

WHILE PRESIDENT M'KINLEY WAS DELIVERING HIS INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

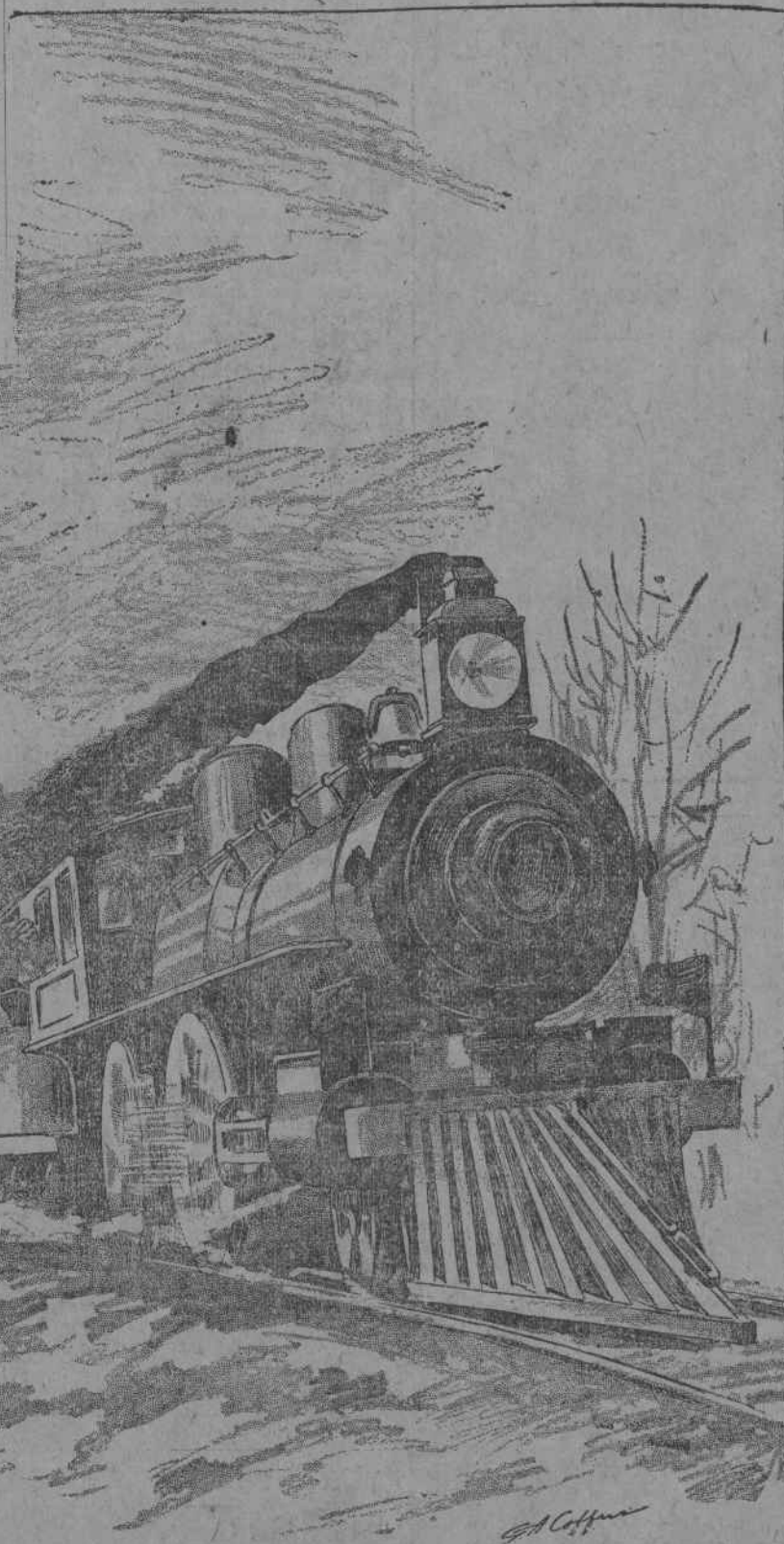


RECORD-BREAKING TRAIN.

RECORDS GO TO SMASH.

The Journal's Inaugural Special Train Leaves All Others Behind.

WHEN MADE.	ROAD.	TIME. H. M.
March 10, 1800, Pennsylvania, - - - - -		4.18
Nov. 28, 1891, Pennsylvania, - - - - -		4.11
March 4, 1897, Pennsylvania, - - - - -		4.09



THE JOURNAL'S SPECIAL TRAIN BREAKING THE RECORD BETWEEN WASHINGTON AND NEW YORK—
Two Hundred and Twenty-eight Miles in Two Hundred and Forty-nine Minutes.

looks like a strong, resolute, powerful man; a tremendous personality, with tenacious will, who would be much more successful as king, sultan or czar than President.

As they sat side by side in the deep, awkward morocco armchairs, McKinley seemed dwarfed by the huge, gross, bloated bulk of Cleveland, whose half-closed eyes and heavy lineaments seemed truculent and ferocious. McKinley was the incarnation of bright, vivacious affability; his dark countenance, the mirror of high thoughts, lofty aspirations and a generous spirit; his aspect serene and confident; his manner buoyant with hope.

A Splendid Spectacle.

The scene presented as the procession emerged from the Capitol was one of unprecedented splendor. The fresh air from the north stirred the banners on their staffs. A multitude that no man could number filled the entire open space before the building from north to south in a dense, impervious mass, extending eastward to the parks, and thence along the highways, radiating toward the Library. Glittering ranks of cavalry were ranged at intervals, and plumes and scaris and flags lent their splendors to the brilliant spectacle. Every window had its occupants, and the roofs and cornices and the galleries of the dome their tenants. It was a great popular demonstration, and the largest attendance since the foundation of the Government.

The pressure was so great, as the procession advanced, that a catastrophe seemed inevitable. Men and women and children were crushed in the solid mass that swayed to and fro like irresistible currents in the sea. The confusion and din were indescribable, and rendered the preliminary proceedings inaudible.

Upon a promontory, jutting at the southeastern corner, with a crimson rug and luxurious seats, attended by his family, and accompanied by President Cleveland, Mr. McKinley received the oath of office from the Chief Justice, upon a stupendous Bible, whose size was perhaps indicative of the importance of the function in which it was to participate.

Mr. Cleveland listened with placid gravity to the recitation that made him a private citizen again. He delivered his first inaugural message upon a day of even greater charm, in a similar presence, without manuscript. He had no experience as a public speaker, small acquaintance with public men, and less knowledge of public affairs, but it was an illustration of his nerve that he dared to speak without notes, when forgetfulness or error would have been irreparable, embarrassment. He held, I remember, a card concealed in his left hand, resting upon his hip, which he occasionally brought forward, apparently for reference, but there was no halting or hesitation.

McKinley Delivers His Address.

To-day, after he had been sworn, President McKinley put on his glasses and read his typewritten address, as every other President but Cleveland has done since Franklin Pierce. His voice was high and penetrating, but the anxiety to hear was so eager, the pushing and crowding so intolerable, and the disorder so tumultuous, that at a little distance nothing could be heard. Later, when the crowd became more quiet, the result was more satisfactory.

Mr. Cleveland gave strict attention, but betrayed no concern. Having done all he could to secure Republican success, because he desired to demolish his own party and crush its leaders, the subsequent proceedings interested him no more.

The audience itself was not demonstrative nor enthusiastic. It was too large. The hearers were sympathetic and cordial, and wanted to applaud, but there was no opportunity. They had been standing

patiently for hours and were fatigued. They could not catch the points in the turmoil that prevailed, and with what they heard they were already familiar.

The address is strictly along the lines of the Republican platform. It proposes no departure from established policies. It offers no new remedy for existing evils. It is cautious, shrewd and conservative. It seems to indicate a conviction that it would be better for the people to "perish by precedent" rather than be saved by innovation.

54TH CONGRESS OVER,
Senate and House Wind Up
with Thanks to Their
Chairmen.

Washington, March 4.—The Senate of the Fifty-fourth Congress was declared adjourned sine die at 12:33 o'clock this afternoon.

The session began at 8 this morning. The chamber had been completely metamorphosed since the last recess was taken, three or four times the usual number of chairs having been squeezed in for the swearing-in ceremonies that later occurred.

Some business on some of the annual appropriation bills having been concluded with Senator Carter (Mont.) in the chair, resolutions were offered and passed tendering Vice-President Stevenson and Senator Frye, as president and president pro tem of the Senate, respectively, the thanks of the body for their courtesies in the chair.

Then the diplomatic galleries began to fill up and the whole chamber was shortly after crowded with the distinguished personages who were to witness and participate in the making of a new Vice-President of the Republic. The President and Mr. McKinley entered at 12:23 o'clock, and ten minutes later the Senate of the Fifty-fourth Congress went out of existence.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE HOPES.

To the President of the United States, Washington, D. C.:

The Chamber of Commerce of the State of New York tenders its cordial greetings upon this auspicious occasion, and in the fulness of its confidence and hopefulness wishes you a cheering god-speed.

Easy to Take
Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one

Hood's
Pills

man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.